

CONTROL BROWN ROT

Grimsby Independent

VOL. LIX—No. 26

Grimsby, Ontario, Thursday, January 6th, 1944

\$2.00 Per Year, \$2.50 In U.S.A., 5c Per Copy

Grimsby Boy Captures Heinie

Experienced Eye
Caused Roundup

C.Q.M.S. Edw. House Apprehends Eckhart Brosig, Luftwaffe Prisoner of War After He Had Bluffed His Way Out Of Two Previous Pick-Ups.

HIS THIRD ESCAPE

Carrying Registration Card And Other Documents—Claimed To Be Spanish—Rode The Mail Car—Could Not Fool An Old Vet.

The keen eye and experience of a Grimsby boy and soldier, put a three time escaped German Prisoner of War back in behind the barbed wire, three nights before Christmas.

Credit for the capture of this German aviator goes to C.Q.M.S. Edw. House, whose wife and son Donald, live at No. 3 John street, and his father Austin E. who has just passed the 30th milestone, and his good wife, live at No. 14 John street.

In the three attempts to break prison camp that Eckhart Brosig has made successfully, this last one was the shadiest and most successful of all. His first appearance at liberty was when he surprised the mail clerks on the Timmins-North Bay southbound train, when he appeared in front of them.

(Continued on Page 7)

Grimsby Boy Seen In News Reel

Lance-Bombadier Jack Sutherland Pictured Marching Down A Road In Italy.

A lot of Grimsby people got a great thrill and a kick out of the News reel at Moore's theatre on Wednesday and Thursday night.

The reel showed scenes of a large batch of Canadians landing in Italy, along with the middle scene when they see marching down a deserted road with his company, the Lance-Bombadier Jack Sutherland, as large as life and twice as natural.

Jack is the son of Mrs. N. R. Sutherland, Robinson street south, and a brother of "Jockey" Sutherland, Clinton, township. He has been overseas over two years being a member of a battery commanded by Major Art. Edgar of North Grimsby, and accompanied by a large number of other Grimsby boys.

Stork Fell Down On His Job

Vital Statistics For 1943 Show That Population Was Certainly Not Increased By Advantages Of Babies.

In the population of Grimsby increased in 1943, it was not because The Stork did anything to help. The drop in babies in the town over 1942 was tremendous.

Dan Cupid did his little bow and arrow did not do so badly, there being only a slight difference in the number of marriages for the comparative years.

The Grim Reaper neither increased nor decreased his figures of the previous year. Figures for the two years as compiled by Clerk G. G. Bourne, are as follows:

	1942	1943
Births	13	75
Deaths	22	22
Marriages	38	41

LINCOLN COUNTY PRACTICALLY DESTRUCTIVE HOOLIGANISM AT CLEARED OF DEBENTURE DEBT THE CEMETERY SKATING POND

Debenture For \$9,200 Paid Off On Monday—At Present Total Debt Is \$34,200, Of Which \$25,000 Will Be Paid In October.

Last Debenture For \$9,200 Will Be Paid In January, 1945 When County Will Be Absolutely Debt Free.

Lincoln County came within \$34,200 of being totally debt free on Monday.

After struggling since the last was under a heavy debenture debt, which annually sapped the county ratepayers with a levy on interest and principal charges for the sinking funds, the county began to see light this week.

A serial issue of \$9,200 came due Monday and was paid. Last of 10 annual payments on this issue will be made next January 2nd, which will wipe out completely the county debenture debt. The issue was made 10 years ago to help build provincial highways, and a tenth of the debt has been paid off each year.

Only one other debenture remains to be retired before next January, and that is a \$25,000 debt incurred 20 years ago to pay for county roads. Most of the money for this payment has already been raised over a period of years and is in a sinking fund awaiting the due date, next October 14.

When this amount is paid off in October then the county debt will be reduced to \$5,200, which will be paid in January 1945 and the county will be entirely free from debenture debt.

Our County Town Breaks Records

1943 The Most Outstanding Year In History Of The Garden City In Financial Way.

Financial records lay in broken heaps about the council chambers in St. Catharines' Municipal Building last week as the 1943 city council left after one of the most outstanding years in the history of the Garden City.

Finance Chairman Al. A. Coombs, summing up the year, reported:

"For plus for the year, \$29,442.77. Least taxes collected in 20 years. Lowest debenture debt in 40 years.

Lowest net debt in over 50 years. Lowest per capita \$1 in Ontario.

Lowest tax arrears in 22 years. Highest assessment in history. Lowest general tax rate since 1916.

One of lowest per capita tax rates in province.

Here are the holiday dates and days in Leap Year, 1944. First we have February 17th, that is the Editor's birthday, and will be a big blow-out. Good Friday comes on the 7th of April and Easter Sunday on the 9th. Victoria Day comes on a Wednesday, Dominion Day on a Saturday and Civic Holiday on Monday, August 7th. Labor Day will fall on Sept. 4th and October 5th will likely be Thanksgiving Day. Armistice, Nov. 11th, comes on a Saturday and Christmas on a Monday.

1944 Holidays

Three Airmen Brothers



The above trio are sons of George and Mrs. Spencer, Ridge Road east, North Grimsby, all of them members of the R.C.A.F. From left to right, they are George, Jr., Eng-Mechanic; Sgt.-Air-Gunner Kenneth, overseas; L.A.C. John, who has just recently landed in England. George Spencer, the father, is an original veteran of the 19th Batt. in the last war and spent four Christmases in Europe, one of them in Germany. Mrs. Spencer was an English war bride, arriving in Canada in 1912.

FRUIT BY AIR

There is not much doubt but that the war with Germany will be over in 1944, and not too far along either. Then the big sweep against Japan will start and that will soon wind up.

Therefore it's about time we started doing a little planning on our post war air transportation of fruit. Our incoming councils will no doubt be asked questions throughout the year about post war projects.

The one big question that we should be getting busy on, is the construction of a landing field for big transports that will eventually carry Grimsby peaches and other fruits to the 99 corners of the earth. Our councils will have to bear their share of responsibility in the planning and building of this field.

Our fruit growers have to get busy and do something. They can not sit idly by and say "Let George Do it" or they will find themselves without European markets. Markets will be gobbed up by other districts, even though they produce an inferior grade of fruit. Our fruit growers must be prepared to put up from \$200 to \$500 a piece to put over this project and they will undoubtedly get their money back a thousandfold.

We must be the first district to put fruit on the continental markets. We have the pilots and the ground crew men. We can easily get the transports that will place Grimsby berries, cherries, pears, peaches, plums, grapes and tomatoes in London or Coventry overnight.

The big Peach King transport can take off from Grimsby airfield at seven p.m. with 3 tons of peaches. Arrive in London eight hours later. Deliver 8,000 six quart bushels at a \$1 a bushel instead of 10 cents, and be back home again for supper.

A fruit grower can deliver his fruit to the airfield packing house just as easily as he can to any other packing house. It's simply a case of from the tree or the bush to the packing house, to the plane, to London. But we must be ready to go when the war is over.

It is almost a year now since The Independent first introduced this subject. We had faith and vision then. We have greater faith and vision now.

(Continued on page 7)

GRIMSBY INDEPENDENT,
Grimsby, Ontario.

New Year's Greetings To All

GRIMSBY NEWS,
Grimsby, England.

Exhaustive Report Very Informative

Condition In The United States Became Very Acute
—Drastic Measures Had To Be Taken — Great Results Have Been Obtained.

WE CAN DO IT TOO

Growers Undertook To Carry Out A Complete And Minute Program Of Orchard Sanitation — Brown Rot Is No Longer a Problem.

By George Marr,
Niagara Packers, Ltd.

Should any virtue be found in this report which deals with the brown rot problem and effective measures adopted for its control by growers in certain sections of the United States, the credit belongs to Mr. Lloyd Carpenter a native of this district, who supplied much of the information himself and who spared neither effort nor expense in making it possible for me to find out all there was to find out about how this serious problem had been dealt with.

Mr. Carpenter, a son of C. W. Carpenter, holds a very responsible position with the largest marketing agency in the United States, so far as farm produce is concerned and was instrumental in having effective measures adopted for the control of brown rot in those sections of the United States where the situation had become a serious one.

In order to find out what methods had been adopted to effectively deal with the Brown Rot problem, I visited the states of Maryland, West Virginia and Virginia, where weather conditions are somewhat similar to conditions prevailing in the Niagara Peninsula, and where there was and still is in some orchards heavy and serious infestations of Brown Rot.

The conditions there became acute, the American Growers Association, the largest marketing organization in the United States so far as farm produce is concerned, decided something had to be done, and sought the co-operation of the best pathologist they could.

(Continued on page 7)

Sgt. In R.C.A.F. Called To Army

Local Lad Enlisted Over Three Years Ago — Given Alternative Of Joining American Forces.

Some day Ottawa is going to get caught up with itself, in the matter of calling men for the army.

Grimsby had another example last week of the utter lack of complete records of the young manpower of the country and where they are and what they are doing.

A Grimsby boy who has been in the R.C.A.F. for three years and three months, and has worked his way up to the rank of a sergeant, received his call to report for medical examination for the army.

The draft board was very nice about the matter (?) as they offered him the alternative of enlisting in the United States forces, he having been born in the states.

Having been born in the states, coming to Canada as a baby, these facts of course they ascertained from his registration papers which he filed in August 1940, just previous to enlisting.

Township Council Has Long Record

Five Members Have Given 73 Years Service To Municipality — Clerk Allan Has Served 46 Years.

The five members of North Grimsby township council, returned by acclamation for their eighth consecutive term as a body, have an aggregate municipal service of 73 years.

Thomas Allan, municipal clerk and guiding hand at the council meetings, has a total of 46 years to his credit, this making a total of 119 years for the six men.

Mr. Allan, incidentally, reeve of the town, is 85 years old.

The Grimsby Independent

"Lincoln County's Leading Weekly"
Established 1885

Issued every Thursday from office of publication, Main and Oak Streets, Grimsby.

Telephone 36
Nights, Sunday, Holidays, 539

GRIMSBY INDEPENDENT PUBLISHING LIMITED

JOHN W. GLENDINNING, President.
WILFRED M. LAWSON, Vice-President.
J. ORLON LIVINGSTON, Secretary,
and Editor

Subscription—\$2.00 per year in Canada and \$2.50 per year in United States, payable in advance.

Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

True independence is never afraid of appearing dependent, and true dependence leads always to the most perfect independence.

FACTS & FANCIES

Frank Fairborn, Jr.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR CITIZENS?

Grimsby is without a complete council for 1944. We have a Mayor, a Reeve and four Councillors. We are short two members of that most important body because some two of 14 nominees for the position, declined to qualify for office after being nominated.

A local wag suggests that we might apply to Neighbour Geo. P. Weir of the Selective Service and have him order two men to fill the seats.

But the situation is no joke. As a matter of fact it is a bad situation and goes farther than just the fact that we are short two council members. It reverts back to the fact that since our town has arrived in the enviable financial position that it enjoys, that our ratepayers have become too smug and complacent.

This is a question that our citizens should give some serious thought to. They must realize that in 1938 our tax rate was 63 mills and in 1943 was the lowest for any town in Ontario at 29 mills; that we have the best paying Hydro System in the province; that our Waterworks System is a money maker; but that we cannot in all our municipal prosperity sit back and let the whole works go to rack and ruin again.

These are war years and we must be constantly on our toes in the operation of all splendid work of the past six years, so that when the post-war days arrive we will be able to carry on the many works that will be necessary, without appreciably increasing our tax rate.

I am not inclined to place any particular blame on Anderson and Aiton for not qualifying. They have given the town three years of very valuable service. I am not inclined to blame ex-Mayor Lewis or ex- Reeve Wilkins for not qualifying. They have given the town years of their service. I am more inclined to blame the other nine men nominated, as they have never yet given the town any of their services.

On the whole the ratepayers in general are really to blame. In their smugness they are willing to sit back and take all their good municipal fortune for granted. It is time that they wake up and realize that if Grimsby is to continue its present state of prosperity, that they must do their share. Not leave it all to a few men, a. when something like the present inci. occurs, go running around in circles, like Walt West's hound dog chasing its tail.

Get busy, citizens, and see that two good, live wire, young businessmen are nominated and elected by acclamation, at the new nomination that will have to be held.

HANDSOME TOWNS

Hi! If some towns draw in new people for work and business. Industrious and prosperous folks like to settle in such a place, for they feel the work and business chances will be good, and there will be good opportunities and advantages for themselves and their children.

It is a fine thing for a town to have beautiful and artistic homes and impressive business buildings, all which show prosperity. But a town may be made up mainly of business places and homes, and yet be a place where people take good care of the centre. The town is handsome, and the word.

HERE'S N IDEA

Our Government says, Economize! No Luxury!

What is considered a Luxury? Anything you can do without.

Well then, what about the Senate? We could get along without that.

THEIR FIRST CHOICE

Flight Officer Frances Douglas, an officer of the Women's Division, R.C.A.F., recently took a poll of the women in that service to find out what they wanted most for Christmas, and her findings were sent out by the Canadian Press.

The first choice was the home town newspaper. And the reason given was because it kept them in touch with their homes. Especially was this so when letters failed to reach them. The home paper always gave a general summary of all that went on in the town and district, and covered a wider field of persons and events than a personal letter could possibly do.

Other choices in their order were lingerie, cosmetics and colognes, but not perfumes, housecoats, slippers, silk stockings in airforce color, small radios, fruit cake and chocolates.

But first and foremost among the many choices — The Tome Town Newspaper.

AFTPOWBCTFM, INC.

It has been going on long enough! It is time to call a halt! Even lowly man will turn! And, since in union there is strength, it is time for all men who received ties from their wives for Christmas to come to their own aid and form an Association For The Prevention Of Women Buying Christmas Ties For Men, Inc.

It can't happen by accident. There must be a deep, well-laid plot to foist on men concoctions of color and fabric in the form of ties that men dare not wear. And, what is worse, if there is to be peace at home, dare not fail to wear.

It may be all well and good for a man to wear the tie once and then tell the woman the tie is so precious he is saving it for only the most important occasions. And then hope that the dear soul loses her memory and the tie stays at the bottom of the chiffonier drawer. But some wives have good memories. And they carry on and even weep because hubby doesn't love her any more. And if he did love her, he would wear that simply grand tie she spent hours in picking out. What with the pushing and crush in the shops before Christmas, it was a real sacrifice for her. And her feet were so sore. And now he won't even wear the tie. And what is the matter with it anyway? That chartreuse and commando green choice was the most elegant she could find.

There has been a deep, dark suspicion for many years that every manufacturer of fabrics has been part of a huge conspiracy. We are convinced this is the way it works: The manufacturer picks all the odds and ends of celanese, rayon, satin, silk, homespun, cotton, corded silk, or even velvet. Then, with a beam in his eye, he says: "Ha-ha. Women are the buyers. Women love shocking pink, kelly green, luggage tan, winter white, yellow, and a combination of them all. And women do the shopping. Man is defenseless. I hope that my two boys will be, When they are old, as fine as he!"

Then he calls in a designer who spent half his life in a mental hospital and a quarter of the rest hunting for the pot at the end of the rainbow. He lets him loose on the fabrics piled up in the corner; the pastel shades, the orchids, cerise, hotpink reds, burnt orange, dusty (dirty) pink, aliceb blue, purple, yellow and reds.

The result is what we get for Christmas.

Karl Marx once called on the workers of the world to rise. "You have nothing to lose but your chains," he said. But what are chains when compared with the Christmas ties men have to wear? Is there any greater mark of man's drop in the ladder than wearing one of those ties?

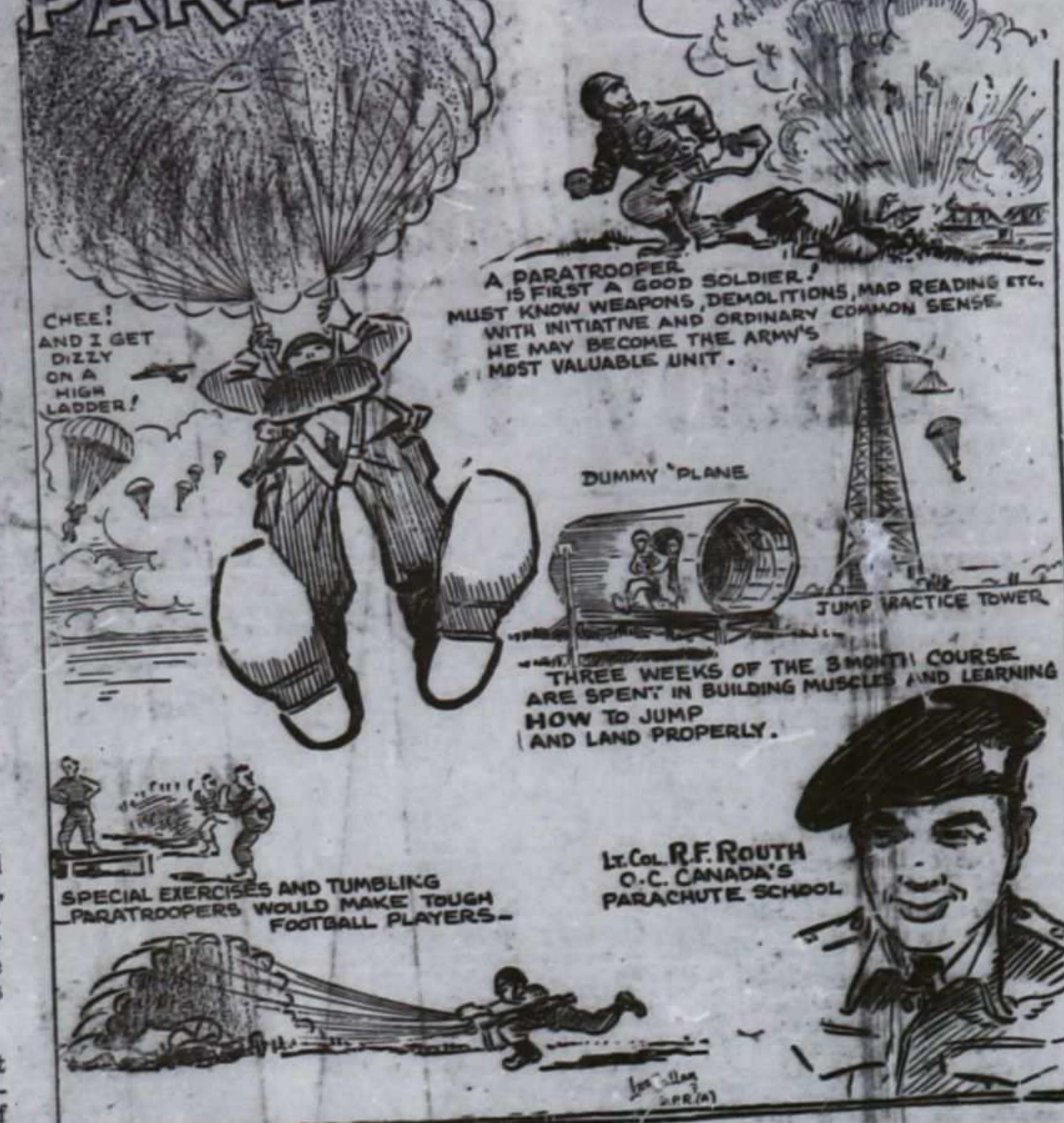
Now this has been on our mind for years and years. But there is always the last straw. And that was when a friend called us into his room. With tears of frustration in his eyes he showed us a tie. It took our breath away. His wife said it was "a really divine tie."

It was quilted, pink satin. It was dotted with pale blue forget-me-nots. It was reversible, lined with pale yellow chintz!

That was the unkindest cut of all. It was only then that we decided on revolt. So far we have been meeting in cellars. And with the rationing it is a dreary meeting place. But duty drives us forward. We must unite. AFTPOWBCTFM is our password.

CANADIAN PARATROOPER TRAINING CENTRE

SHILO
MANITOBA



'WAY BACK WHEN

Frank Fairborn, Jr.

GRANDPA

Our grandpa's here for holidays—
He has such gentle, old-world ways,
When he sits in an easy chair
The old and young folks gather there.
His mien is cheerful, meek and kind;
His manner courteous, refined;
His white hair flows in a mass of threads
To where his Byron collar spreads;
It's bound, in spite of him, to curl;
His blue eyes challenge evil churl;
On men and women, dogs and all,
His life-learned wisdoms, spoken, fall;
He tells breath-taking old sea tales
Of sunwrecked men and fighting whales;
What's'er may hap of din or trouble,
It vanishes for him, a bubble
Splashed upon the road of yesterday.
He helps us with our work and play.
At meal and bedtime he says prayers
And gives God thanks; asks help for care.
I hope that my two boys will be,
When they are old, as fine as he!

THIS WEEK we will allow that clever writer of old days' tales regale you. For the heading "So Long—Corset Counter," Sorby J. writes as follows in the Canadian Statesman of Bowmanville:

When we were a young gaffer Timothy Eaton had just got his store going. Our mother used to

"WHILE YOU WAIT"

Canada's civilian morale is being mightily bolstered by "foot soldiers" of a somewhat different type—not the mud-marching, weapon-carrying, infantrymen who are winning battles and a, but the unarmed and un-militant shoe repair man at home.

Gasoline restrictions which set much of the Nation to walking for short distances, have greatly increased the demand for the cobbler's services and the world literally is "beating a path to his door." The somewhat dingsy sign: "Shoes repaired while you wait" has disappeared from his window, swept away by an avalanche of unfinished work. Never has the cobbler labored longer or harder.

It hasn't been a case, as with most shopkeepers, of throwing in emergency clerks when business is brisk; like the soldier, the shoe repairman must undergo long and careful training and there are few apprentices.

Although prices of repairs have not increased in proportion to rising living costs, and although he has had ample opportunity in war plants to take more remunerative positions in war plants, the shoe repair man has seemingly decided to "stick to his last" and continue to serve those upon whom he has so long depended for a modest livelihood. Perhaps in a less arid day his wartime service is keeping the country shod at a time when shoes were hard to come by will be accorded deserving recognition.

drag us thru it like a little girl dangles a dummy-doll. Later we toddled... Eventually trod it ourselves.

We were never less at home at the Corset Counter than in the harness department... Both we knew well. A woman would survey the plaster-of-paris busts and after communing with one of them for a while, she would persuade herself that it was the image of her own... Thus she arrived at the length of corset to suit her. Ordering it was a cinch.

The straight-jacket... with 7 or 8 miles of laces is wrapped up and away goes. When she gets home she un-does the parcel... links the steel girder out and holds it around her sides. Bracing herself to the bedpost she gets her sister-in-law to lace her in. Then she's all set.

A few years go by and Advertising begins to take the place of the "Sauky and Moody" hymn book. A woman reads about the term "divinely fair"... her own form in fact. So off comes the plaster-of-paris busts from the Corset Counter, and back into a little room the customers are coaxed to have their figures considered and commented upon... then fitted accordingly.

Later with the advent of glass show cases and fancy dingles of one kind and another, the up-to-date store keeper fills these with Elastic Hug-me-tights... green garters... transparent breast plates... and pink panties that are so short you might as well forget them.

This was only the start. With the marvellous changes in store decoration and modernization... hidden and subdued lights, etc... all the latest form fitting regalia and flimsy foundation garments for same, are right out in the open to arrest and allure.

The floors that were pine are now covered with a cushiony carpet... the pile is high and a half thick. A man who enters one of these departments today... no matter how innocent the reason for his being there... feels as if he were in a strange woman's bed-room.

JUST FOR TONIGHT

Backward, turn backward, O time, in your flight,
Give me long hair again just for tonight;
Let me get busy ere memory fades;
Washing my tresses and doing up braids,
Let some beau call for me driving a horse,
Even a buckboard would not be so worse;
Let us come trotting back, me at his side,
Let me say "Thanks for the old buggy ride."
Let the give parties where all behave well,
Proper in manners or stories they tell;
Let some dancer with decomposed grins,
Waltz me around with no flash on his hip;
O let me rest from this soul-killing pace,
Throw away compact and cigarette case;
Turn out the radio, let me expand,
Playing sweet airs on the upright or grand;
Let me wear skirts that sit down to my heels,
Put on a bustle and see how it feels;
How I'd love low heels, regardless of height,
Give me my cornets back just for tonight.

A hicktown is a place where people think a merchant should sell them things without the coupons because they belong to the same church.

Then there's the sad plight of the kid who couldn't tell the boss his grandmother died—she was working there as a riveter!

Mainly For MILADY

Wanted

For the first time since the war began, the store rooms of the Red Cross are not being filled up quickly enough. For the first time, the Red Cross is not always able to meet the demands made upon it. This is due, of course, partly to the continually increasing demands, but also, partly, to a falling off in some of the work sent in. During the summer large numbers of women were doing more outside work than ever before and simply could not do Red Cross knitting and sewing as well.

By this time, however, it ought to be possible for us to pick up slack and take up our Red Cross work once more. Appeals from headquarters make it clear that the need for more knitters and sewers is increasingly urgent.

Victory Loan promoters have been warning us that although war news is good, this is no time for complacency or for slackening efforts. The same warning would be equally true of the Red Cross. Even though we seem to see the end of the war coming closer, the demands on the Red Cross are greater than ever before, and the need for workers is greater than ever before.

Day For Grumbling Is Past

Projecting ourselves into the new year as far as fashions in this go—has been done for us—as the spring collections will show little change. The silhouette remains slim, coats will be finger-tip, tors will be varied and bright with lots of clean pastels.

Suits with companion coats will be popular and the coat will doable duty.

Blouses have reached an all time high and will be increasingly hard to get.

There will be a new trend very marked after the first of the year—shortages—less of this and much less of that and nothing to do about it.

1944 is the year in which we will begin to face facts and come out of the phantasmagoria of 1943, and be our age.

These days will be difficult for everyone and merchandise will be signed, produced and shipped if, when and how it is best possible, we will have to like it.

The day for grumbling is past. When hospitals are rapidlyaching capacity and more are in process of construction for the return of broken bodies that have suffered for you and me, it is time to begin to come to our senses. Never forget for one moment that these boys have lived, fought and died to protect us.

Look about you, search your own heart and listen to your own nments and ask yourself this question—Do we rate such sacrifice? Is it worth it? Inconveniences? To a degree that is still luxury for the rest of the world and wringing our hands and wagging jaws over troubles that are simply non-existent in a realistic world that's us in 1944.

Let us try every moment of the day to be worthy of the devotion which is evidenced on land, sea and in the air by the men whom we go to war. Let us guard their interests as they fight for ours. Let us be conscious of all legislation so that no injustice will be done them. Let us be their trust officers.

Let us see to it that not one returned veteran is without a place to live, clothes to make him presentable and a job to do—to give him dignity and self-respect.

Let us also remember their new families and be ready to lend a hand when the soldiers' pay and family allotments cease. This war won't be won when the fighting ceases, we will have to pitch harder in the home front than ever before.

Unselfishness, understanding, patience, intelligence and brotherly love will be needed as never before—this will be the job for 1944 and for many of us it will mean a new trend in thinking and acting—a new fashion in human relationships. A new sense of responsibility and gratitude is the foundation upon which to build.

Time Table For Ration Coupons

(Clip this out and keep available)

Coffee or Tea—(Green)

Coupons 14 to 25 inclusive now valid.

Coupons 26 and 27 valid January 6.

Coupons 28 and 29 valid January 27.

Valid until declared void.

Each good for 8 oz. coffee or 2 oz. tea.

Sugar—(Red)

Coupons 14 to 22 inclusive now valid.

Coupons 23 and 24 valid January 6.

Valid until declared void.

Each good for one pound of sugar.

Canning sugar coupons no longer valid.

Butter—(Purple)

Coupons 42 and 43 now valid.

Expires January 31.

Coupons 44 and 45 valid January 6.

Coupons 46 and 47 valid January 20.

Expires February 29.

Each good for 1/2 lb. butter.

Meat—(Blue)

Coupons pairs 30, 31 and 32 now valid.

Expires January 31.

Coupon pair 33 valid January 6.

Coupon pair 34 valid January 13.

Expires January 31.

Coupon pair 35 valid January 20.

Coupon pair 36 valid January 27.

Expires February 29.

Each pair good for 1 to 2 1/2 lbs. meat.

Preserves—(Orange)

Coupons D1 to D9 now valid.

Coupons D10 and D11 valid January 6.

Valid until declared void.



During the twelve war months of 1943, the United Nations have been victorious on many of the world's battlefronts. At home, conservation campaigns and government regulations have been felt by every civilian.

(1) Youngsters under the supervision of a volunteer helper are having their nap in a Dominion-Provincial Day Nursery. The government during the year has sponsored many nurseries for children of working parents. Under the direction of trained personnel, volunteers—many of whom are provided by Women's Voluntary Services—are doing a job to further the cause of "presenteism" in war plants. (2) Conservation of fuel is the concern of every Canadian. When cold weather came over the horizon, the young woman in the picture tacked up a furnace card in a prominent place in the basement. With many householders burning soft coal for the first time this year, a new firing technique has to be learned. (3) Mrs. Canada stands on guard with New Year's resolutions.

THE MIXING BOWL

By ANNE ALLAN

Hydro Home Economist



TAKE A TIP:

1. Provide a closed box near your doorstep if the sun shines on the place where the bottle of milk is left. Don't think that sunshine, just because it's good for man and beast, is good for milk too. It is highly destructive of Riboflavin (b2), a valuable nutritive element in milk.

2. Peel potatoes and fruits just before you cook and serve them. Vitamin C is lost when prepared raw foods are left in a warm room.

3. Do use water in which vegetables have been cooked to make soups, sauces, gravies and stews. Vitamin B1 dissolves in water and is wasted when cooking water is thrown away.

4. Don't waste electricity, pounds of food and value in these crucial times by wrong roasting methods for meats. Too high temperatures shrink meats in fewer servings and rob them of their Vitamin B1.

RECIPES

Barbecued Beef Loaves

(Requested)

1 strip bacon, 1/2 pound ground beef, 1/2 pound ground lean pork, 1 tablespoon chopped onion, 1/4 cup dry bread crumbs (fine), 1/4 cup milk, 1 teaspoon salt.

Cut strip of bacon fine and mix with bread crumbs, milk and salt. Add meats and onion, and blend well. Shape into 4 individual ob-

long meat loaves and place in shallow oiled pan.

Make Barbecue Sauce by heating together 1/2 cup catsup, 1 tablespoon vinegar, 1/2 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce, 1/4 teaspoon chili powder and 1 tablespoon chopped onion. Pour over the meat loaves and bake 45 minutes at 350 degrees F., basting once or twice. Servings: 4.

Stewed Heart With Rice

(Requested)

1 beef heart (about 3 lbs.), 2 tablespoons cubed onion, 2 tablespoons cubed carrot, 1 stalk celery, 2 tablespoons flour, 2 tablespoons shortening, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon vinegar.

Wash heart and remove all veins and tough fibres. Cut in small pieces and cover with water for 15 minutes. Drain and add boiling water to cover. Add cut carrot, onion and celery. Simmer gently for 3-4 hours. Mix flour and

melted butter and stir into the meat. Add the vinegar and stir until thickened. Serve with a border of steamed rice. Sprinkle with chopped parsley. Servings: 6.

Anne Allan invites you to write to her c/o The Independent. Send in your suggestions on homemaking problems and watch this column for replies.

"The Biggest Little Jewellery Store in The Fruit Belt"

Watch Clock And Jewellery Repairs

BULOVA, ELGIN, ELCO WATCHES

E. A. Buckenham
12 Main St. E. Grimsby

CLEAN CLOTHES LAST LONGER

CEEBEES CLEANERS & DYERS

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO MAIL ORDERS

70 ST. PAUL STREET

ST. CATHARINES

Ready-Made Menus for 21 Days

Tempting . . . Convenient . . . Nutritionally Right!

IT'S easy to serve healthful meals, if you follow the timely menus in "Eat-to-Work-to-Win". Sound, practical, interesting—this clever new booklet does all the difficult, time-taking planning for you. And it's yours FREE.

Never was it more important that you provide proper food for your family. For good nutrition is vital to Victory now—to health and happiness after the war. Yet recent Government statistics show that only 40 percent of Canadians regularly eat the right foods, even though seemingly well fed.

Learn the "can't-go-wrong" way to tempting meals that fill every food need of your family! Send for your FREE copy of "Eat-to-Work-to-Win". Mail the coupon today!

THE BREWING INDUSTRY (ONTARIO) is interested in nutrition and health as an aid to Victory.

YOURS FREE!

Timely . . . interesting . . . helpful! Let this original new booklet bring better health to your family. MAIL YOUR COUPON TODAY!



The nutritional statements in "Eat-to-Work-to-Win" are acceptable to the Canadian Ministry of National Health and Welfare and the Canadian Nutrition Programmes.

"NUTRITION FOR VICTORY", BOX 600, TORONTO, CANADA. Please send me my FREE copy of "Eat-to-Work-to-Win". Name _____ Address _____ City _____ Prov. _____